

## The wonderfull day at School

One morning I woke up at 4:45 in the morning, so I just decided to go to school early. So I did. Just when I got there, barely anyone was there, just a few teachers. It was kind of creepy, because all the lights were not on. I walked along the hall to my class room, the only thing I could hear was my shoes patting the floor, pat, pat, pat. The next thing I knew there was a big backpack in the middle of the hall. It was as tall as the ceiling. I wondered if it was suppose to be a prank or a joke to the school. The back pack was blue with a keychain of a dog hooked on it. I started to walk towards it all of a sudden it started to move. I got kind of scared but not much. Just then there was a strange noise coming from it. It sounded like a tiger or a lion. After that I went up to it and unzipped one of the zippers. There wasn't nothing in the first zipper, I opened the second zipper, and nothing was in there either. So I finally decided to open the last zipper, carefully, carefully, carefully, I said to myself. The next thing I knew I seen a lion, and its baby! What in the world! I said its a baby lion I have always wondered what it felt like to pet one. So

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I did, I felt like velvet, and its nose felt like silk. I didn't smell too bad though. Just then the baby started to get up and walk to me. It rubbed its nose on my hand, it had a little cold. So I took it to the nurses office, (even though she wasn't there), and took some blankets and towels, that were in there, and brought it back to the backpack. I covered the baby up and let it cuddle to its mommy. Just then I heard some kids that were coming down the hall. They got scared and started running back to the gym. Well, I guess I'll have to go now." I said to the baby. "I'll have to come back and visit you some time." So I left. With a blink of an eye I was back at the backpack. I brought my mom along and I asked if I could keep them and she said I could because they would die without food. We brought it home and my dad went crazy. My cats didn't really get along with them but I made them. The baby's name is Tiny, and the mother's name is Lily. They have gotten so big you can't even tell that they were babies. We took them to the vet and they weighed them. Lily weighed 16.5, Tiny weighed 12.2.

Score Point: 5

This response reflects a strong degree of proficiency in narrative writing skills. The writer builds suspense to introduce the strongly developed story. The response is generally well organized. Facility in the use of language is displayed through descriptively illustrated key ideas (kind of creepy, hear my shoes patting on the floor, felt like velvet, and its nose felt like silk). There are few errors in mechanics, usage, and sentence structure. The response would benefit from more syntactic variety and a more effective conclusion.